



POETRY AND POLITICS.

MISS LOUISE GUINEY WRITES WRITING VERSES
With Sorting Letters.

Louise Imogen Guiney, the Boston poet who used to be called "the sunny young Greek" and whose strong verse and scholarly prose have made much fame for her during the past 10 years, has found out, like many another devotee of the gray goose quill, that literature doesn't pay, and finding the need of a regular income, which her literary work does not afford her, has accepted the postmastership of the town of Auburndale, just outside the Hub, where her home is located. The salary of the office is about \$1,200 a year, and Miss Guiney thinks that will just about supply her needs and that she can easily do the work and live more or less comfortably for her literary labors.

Miss Guiney is a fair, pleasant faced woman, with an intellectual air and ethereal tendencies. She rides a bicycle, is a fearless walker, and is very fond of thoroughbred dogs. She was born in Boston 31 years ago and was educated at a convent school on Rhode Island. Her first literary venture was a volume of verse called "Songs at the Start," which she



published when she was 23. Since then she has done considerable work for the magazines and published several volumes of poetry and essays. The translation of Dumas' play "La Demoiselle," which she called "The Crucifix Society," attracted much attention on the stage, and she is now engaged in the translation of another drama, "The Prince's Triumphant."

Mrs. Guiney's father, the late General Patrick R. Guiney, commanded the Ninth regiment of Massachusetts volunteers in the late war and participated in no battles. Living in Boston in 1878, his career having been materially shortened by a wound received at the battle of the Wilderness. For many years after the war he held the office of register of probate in Boston.

Mrs. Cushing's Elder Brother.

Mrs. Cushing was born only two years earlier than her brother Tom. When Tom was known to be 14, she confessed to sweet 16. When Tom proudly boasted of it, she timidly acknowledged herself past 16. When he came home from college with a mustache and had a party in honor of his twenty-first birthday, she said to her friend,

"What a silly fellow he is! Who would think he was only a year younger than I?"

And when Tom declared he was 25, and old enough to get married, she said to a gay-looking friend, "Do you know I feel awfully jealous to think of Tom getting married. But then I suppose twins always are more attached to each other as brothers and sisters."

And two years later, at Tom's wedding, she said with girlish vivacity to the wedding guests,

"Dear old Tom! To see him married today, and then think how, when he was only 5 years old, they brought him in to see me, his baby sister. I wonder if he thinks of it now!"—New York Mercury.

His Coming Scheme.

Mr. Dredfuss—Sophronia, I wish you would look at that paper again and tell me the exact date when that train robbery took place on the Missouri Pacific.

Mrs. Dredfuss—Why? What are you doing, James?

Mr. Dredfuss—(who is busily writing letters to various relatives out west)—I want to locate a lot of bundles of costly Christmas gifts—that we didn't send on that particular train.—Chicago Tribune.

General Bush's Prayer.

More than a score of times during his illness General Bush asked to have the Lord's Prayer repeated. Only the day before he died his eldest daughter, Mrs. Craig, laid at his request in at his bedside and joined in the prayer with him, and when they had concluded the sick man said, "Charity, let us repeat it," and together the father and daughter again earnestly sent up that petition for guidance and comfort.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to the Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. J. K. JONES.

WARMING THE HOUSE.

An Economic Method for People of Moderate Means.

The Writer Considers Portable Furnaces Better and Cheaper Than Stoves—Discusses Showing Location of Different Types.

I write for farmers and people of moderate means; the plan described is within the reach of most people. For economy and ease of putting in operation, the portable furnaces now made by many reliable parties have no superior. A large furnace is needed for a large house—48 inches diameter is an excellent size. My house is of brick, 34x30 feet; stands north and south, front entrance on north side; is two stories, with cellar under the whole; ground floor has parlor the whole length on the west side, two rooms and inclosed porch on east side; second story has four chambers and bathroom; both doors are well and thoroughly warmed with one 48-inch portable furnace.

The proper location of the furnace in the cellar is of the first importance; it should be in the northwest corner, as

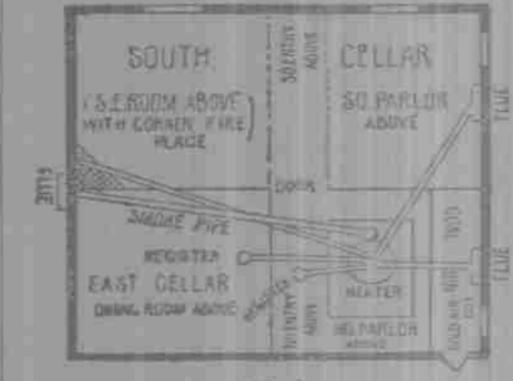


FIG. 1.

the high cold winds come from that quarter, and there is no trouble to get the heat to go in a southerly direction in cold weather. After locating your furnace, dig a hole in the cellar bottom where it is to stand, 6x10 feet and 2 feet deep; wall with brick and floor with stone; this is needed to give a proper inclination to the heat pipes, and to keep the furnace from being too near the floor above it. If there is no entry in the middle of the house, put a register in the floor at or near the north end of it; this will temper the whole house in cold weather. Heat pipes can be taken from the furnace into all the rooms; these pipes should all have dampers in them in the cellar near the furnace, so as to control the distribution of heat to each room as it may be needed.

Good dry seasoned wood cut in one-foot lengths can be used with great satisfaction; fill the fire pot full of it, and when once well on fire, close all bottom drafters leave the damper in smoke pipe open just enough to carry off the smoke, and it will run all day without any further care. Such a furnace can be put up complete to warm such a house, with heat pipes and registers to every room, for \$300. My 11x11 hard coal for this furnace and kitchen range costs an average of 25 cents a day throughout the year. The cold air is taken from out of doors on the north side of the house in the base of the furnace in a wooden box 8 by 10 inches, the box projects 18 inches from the house, and has a partition in it 2 feet long; the sides of projection are cut sloping and covered with wire to keep out vermin. By this arrangement all northern winds are caught and conducted to the furnace; it should have a damper in it to control the air supply in times of high wind. We have no use for inside doors in this house.

In a warm climate, I believe a furnace in a cellar would save directly under the entry, with one hot air pipe into the entry, will be ample for warming this house comfortably; this can be done for \$125 or less.

Fig. 1 is ceiling floor showing smoke pipe and tin pipes for conveying heat to upper floors. Tin pipes are run up each flue to the second or chamber floor, which added much to the cost, as each room thus has its own independent heat supply. There is one register in entry and one in dining-room on first floor; two registers in parlor on the west side where flues are marked also two on second floor west one in



FIG. 2.

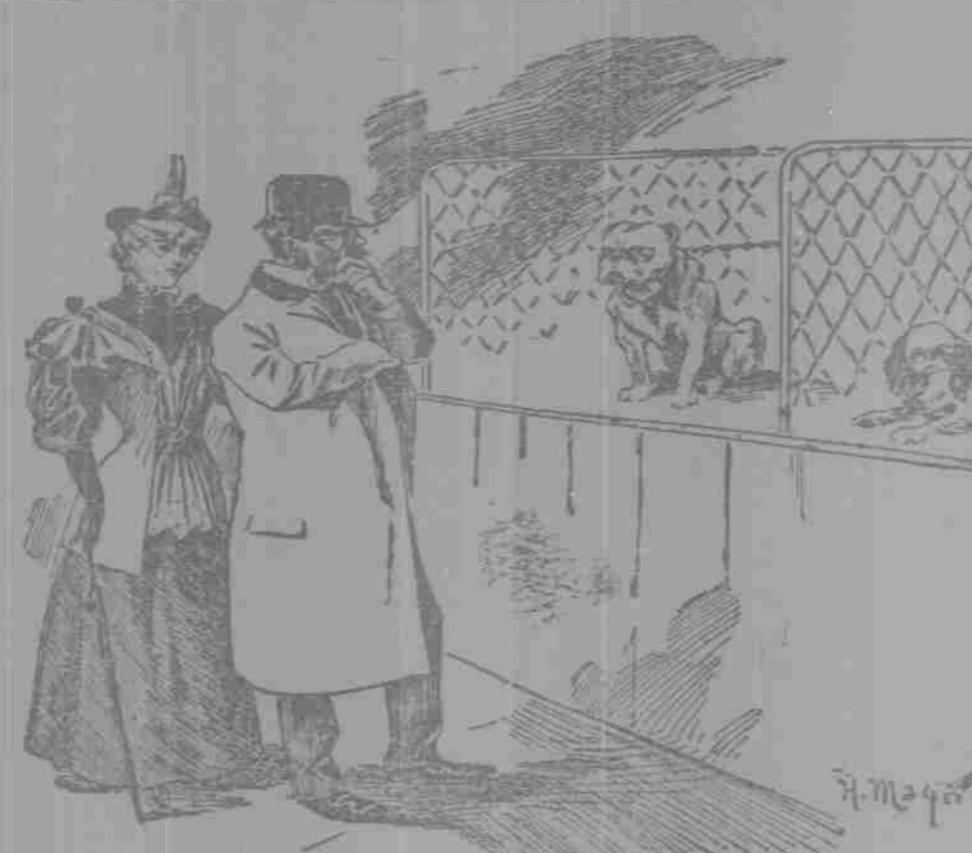
each chamber; in southeast room, first floor; a register in corner fireplace and same in southeast chamber. The dotted lines represent first floor division of rooms.

Fig. 2 shows portion of air box with pointed end covered with wire netting—J. G. Williams, in Country Gentleman.

For Mr. May's Fair Face.

There are few women who have not had at some time or another use for a face powder, even though as a rule they eschew anything but that order. A violet powder which can be commended is composed of wheat starch, three pounds; powdered roses, half-pound. Mix together and add a dash of lemon, one-eighth of an ounce; extract of bergamot and cloves, each, one-half drachm. For those troublesome blackheads that so disfigure the face that is blessed with the most classical features the following compound works wonders: Take mallow, rose geranium; glycerine, three drachms; acetic acid, two drachms, and oil of lemon, five drops. Apply this every night and after a few days the black spots can be easily pressed out, or most of them will come out by washing with pumice-stone soap.

Carved leather cushions. Embossed and carved leather cushions decorated in colors are laced together with narrow thongs of leather without a stitch being taken in them; these are fitted for hall seats, for libraries and for men's rooms.



AT THE DOG SHOW.

SHE—John, dear, how can you tell a dog's age?
HE—By the teeth, I guess.

SHE—Well, John, darling, do find out how old that bulldog is.



SELECTIONS.

SLLEEP IN A DEN OF SNAKES.
Fearful Fate That Overtook a Newly Married Couple In Kansas.

George Higgins, a Topeka traveling man, confirms the story briefly told in the press dispatches of the shocking death in Cherokee county, Kan., of August Schrader and wife from serpent's poison. Incredible as it may seem, these two unfortunate young people were bitten to death by rattlesnakes and copperheads at a time when the thermometer registered at nearly freezing point, and that, too, on their wedding night.

Mr. Higgins was one of a hunting party. They were an camp on Sheep creek, not far distant from the Indian Territory line and within gunshot of the cabin occupied by Schrader and his bride. Early in the evening they participated in the wedding festivities given by the old man Schrader in honor of the marriage of his son.

The cabin was less than 100 yards from the Schrader domicile and had been newly built on the latter's farm for the occupancy of the young couple. It consisted of one room, and was built of rough logs chinked, rough pine lumber for the floor and a roof of the same material. It was peculiarly constructed, in that a perpendicular stone bluff was made to form one end of the structure. Against this bluff a fireplace of the old fashioned kind was built, the chimney extending up its side and towering above the edge of the bluff. In this fireplace the first fire was built, which warmed the house ready for the reception of young Schrader and his bride after the festivities at the parental home should be over. They retired to their home at midnight, and the few guests who had gathered to celebrate the event dispersed.

About 2 o'clock the camping party was aroused by calls for help from old man Schrader. The hunters responded, and guided by his cries hastened to the cabin in the young couple, where they found them writhing in the throes of death and the old man and his wife standing over them and crying piteously. About the floor and on the lowbed were 15 huge snakes, principally copperheads and rat-tails, some of which had been killed and others chilled to death. The hunters took in the situation at a glance and ran back to their tent for some whisky, which they tried to administer to the dying couple, but the remedies were too late, and the victims died before morning.

Upon investigation it appeared that the fireplace had been built in close proximity to a sort of cavern in the bluff, in which the reptiles had hibernated for the winter. The roaring fire had warmed the serpents into life, and they were driven out into the cabin by the intense heat. Young Schrader was able before he died to explain that he and his bride had been aroused from their slumber by the frightful moaning of a house dog, which was barking at their feet and which, too, was bitten to death. Following this Schrader heard a hissing and rattling sound, and leaping out of bed to ascertain the cause his bare feet lighted upon the cold and writhing body of a serpent.

Next he felt himself stung, and by the light of the dying embers in the fireplace he saw a number of reptiles crawling about the floor or coiled in the attitude of striking. He was stung again and again, and his cries arousing his wife, she, too, jumped from her bed, only to meet her husband's fate. Then they ran for the door and cried for help, and in a very short time old man Schrader was dead.

Elephant—Yes, I'd like to keep up with the times, but I can't afford it. It would bankrupt me to have to buy even a spring overcoat.

Giraffe—But think what it would cost me to wear standing collars.—Chicago Tribune.

Obstacles in the Way of Civilization.

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Looks the Same, However.

"What an ethereal, exquisite creature Miss Suntax is, isn't she? Just look at the dainty pose of that left arm!"

"Hump! That ain't pose—it's vaccination!"—Chicago Record.

The Easter Way.

He—My main object in life is to acquire wealth.

She—Well, why don't you marry, then?—Truth.

Parisian Families.

In Paris, according to M. Legueau, two-

thirds of the inhabitants are immigrants.

The Paris born families become extinct in

three or four generations in consequence

of their feeble fecundity and high rate

of mortality, and the average length of life

among them is only 25 years and 1 month,

as compared with 40 years and 2 months

for the rest of France.

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